THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS'

MILLENNIAL STAR.

"He preserveth the souls of his Saints; he delivereth them out of the hands of his enemies."—DAVID.

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AN APOSTLE OF DECEIT.

Some years ago, when Chicago began to give some promise of the glorious future which awaited her, there came from Madison, New York, a tall, angular specimen of the *genus homo*, and settled among its thriving population. The gentleman in question was of saturnine disposition, dark complexion, and his bristling hair forever stood on end as though the owner were suffering from a perpetual fright. His immense feet were connected to his large, flat body, by attenuated shanks, each like an isthmus uniting two continents. His attire was in harmony with his physical peculiarities, and was always suggestive of severe and economical respectability.

He dieted chiefly on Graham bread and corn cake, and imbibed his beverages from the limpid depths of the Chicago river, then the peaceful home of the nomad and the tadpole. He was by no means loquacious, but his utterances were characterized by such grave impressiveness of delivery that they instantly attracted attention, and soon won for him a reputation of uncommon wisdom.

In the eastern country, he had been the protege of Gerritt Smith, then the leader of the abolition party, and was accustomed to making anti-slavery speeches on every favorable opportunity.

Thus, it will be seen, our hero belonged to that John Brown school of fanatics, who are ready to espouse any cause of religion or politics, however absurd, which will make them conspicuous in the community in which they dwell. Had he chanced to have lived in the time of religious persecution, doubtless he would have broken upon the wheel, or have been roasted at the stake for his radical Christianity, and afterward have been cannonised as a saint. As it was, he fell upon this milk and water age, in which tolerance is the rule and martyrdom an impossibility. He was wonderfully clear in his discernment of genius in others, and constantly sought the society of great men. He was one of the first to encourage the struggling genius of Judge Trumbull, and was one of the chief advisers of John V. Farwell, then just commencing his remarkable career of mercantile success. Whenever he found a great man he took him by the hand and gave him a word of encouragement and advice.

The name of this prodigy was, and is still, Cyrus M. Hawley, an individual who became familiarly known to the people of Chicago and vicinity, and who now enjoys somewhat of a national reputation, such as it is.

Mr. Hawley became the leader of the abolition party in Illinois, and when the National Republican party was organized, he became an enthusiastic supporter of its principles. His course was still onward and upward, and his speeches were sufficiently radical to keep him far in advance of the party to which he belonged.

When the heat of the campaign died away he took to the study of law and the science of government. He finally attached himself to the house of J. V. Farwell & Co., and traveled through the country partly in the capacity of a salesman and partly in the capacity of an attorney. Whenever he came to a debtor who could not pay the claim of the firm, he sued him before a justice. In this business he throve admirably for a time, until, becoming more learned in the law and ambitious for legal distinction, he cleared away the dust and cobwebs from an obscure room in Farwell's building, and blossomed out as a full-fledged Chicago lawyer. He continued his affiliation with the great minds of the age. He ignored the humbler members of his race, and held himself aloof from the contaminations of his poor relations.

During all this time his missionary efforts had not ceased, and he continued to lecture upon intemperance and kindred subjects with his former earnestness and enthusiasm. He continued his hold upon the public mind, apparently determined never to let go.

Andrew Johnson went out of office, and General Grant went in. Then came the distribution of rewards. Some of the friends of the administration were given high official positions abroad. Some were made high dignitaries at home. Everybody was rewarded, according to his supposed merits, from the foreign minister down to the department clerk.

About this time the Mormon question began to assume unusual importance. The great American people began to think this twin relic of barbarism should be extinguished. Congress was called upon to legislate upon the matter, and a vast amount of bombastic eloquence resounded through the great Congressional owlery. The wise birds flapped their wings, croaked most dismally, rolled their great eyes around in a most dolorous manner—and did nothing.

In the meantime the Mormons continued as troublesome as ever. The more their affairs were regulated the more they required regulating. It was finally concluded, by the administration, that a little judicial intimidation was what was wanted. The eyes of the executive were cast over the nation in search of a suitable man. Judge Trumbull, being then a member of the United States Senate, sat near the throne. He directed the Presidential optics to Illinois. His index finger designated his moral teacher, Mr. Hawley, and the eyes of his Excellency finally reposed on the lank, gangling figure and cadaverous countenance of the mush-eater of suckerdom.

It is supposed that Judge Trumbull more than intimated to the President that Hawley was the man. It is beyond contradiction that Mr. Hawley assured the President that he would "fix 'em, the polygamous rascals!" "Just send me out there, and I would quickly show those people what it is to shock the moral sensibilities of the great American nation by the practice and propagation of their diabolical ideas."

The result was that the heron-legged, sallow-skinned orator of Illinois was appointed Judge of the United States Court at Salt Lake City. His hair stood straighter than ever. His countenance assumed an extra-judicial severity. The solemn tones of admonition with which he had been accustomed to address the people in the early days of his missionary labors became more impressive than before. He never alluded to the Mormon question without raising his eyes to heaven and sighing deeply. This monstrous iniquity grieved the virtuous and immaculate judge to the heart.

He took lodgings at the chief Gentile hotel. He talked incessantly. He wrote articles for the Gentile newspapers. He button-holed every stranger

that passed through the Territory, and gouged into his ears the story of the horrors of Mormonism.

On the bench he instructed grand juries to find indictments against the Saints. He soon succeeded in making himself exceedingly troublesome and obnoxious to the Mormons, as the advocate of the "one wife for one man" system of social ethics. The eyes of the nation were directed westward, and rested approvingly upon the wise and virtuous Hawley, and the voice of the people applauded his efforts in reforming this terrible evil.

As it appeared the time had come for decisive action. The Mormon leaders were to be indicted, tried and imprisoned. The heavy hand of the law was about to be laid upon the shoulders of brother Brigham and his brethren. The arm of the government was raised. The fatal blow was about to be struck. Judge McKean, the district judge, mounted the bench one morning previous to opening court, glanced at the *Salt Lake Herald*. The first paragraph that met his eye riveted his attention. He read it through; he turned pale and the paper dropped from his nerveless grasp. He fanned himself with a volume of law reports and gasped for breath. Cold chills commenced at the nape of his neck and pranced leisurely down his spinal column to the small of his back. A reaction finally set in; he fell into a violent rage; he turned red in the face, and his lips were livid and his voice husky. He sprang to his feet and shouted to the marshal to call in the grand jury. The official did as directed. The jurors took their places with respected awe, in the chairs provided for them. The court then said, in substance:

"Gentlemen of the grand jury, you have an important duty to perform. One of our great high priests has been wantonly maligned and slandered by this vile print, the *Salt Lake Herald*. It charges Judge Hawley with having more than one wife. It intimates that he is guilty of adultery and fornication. It insinuates that he is a fraud and a hypocrite, and that he does not provide for his family. This court must purify itself before it can try other people. You must now indict Judge Hawley for bigamy, or John T. Caine, editor of the *Herald* for libel. You may now retire."

Mr. Caine was promptly indicted for libel by the obedient jury, but the case never came to trial.

[Messrs. Sloan and Dunbar were included in the indictment. — Edrs. *Herald*]

A search was instituted among the records of the superior court of Cook County, by Mr. Caine. The transcript of a proceeding for a divorce was obtained, and a copy of an alleged decree. It was subjected to judicial criticism and inspection, and discovered to be irregular and fraudulent, and that it had not been obtained as the law prescribes; in short, that the defendant, Cornelia M. Hawley, was not legally divorced. Mrs. Hawley was, also, hunted up by the Mormons. She consented to be present at the trial of the libel suit when it should come off, and to claim the immaculate judge as her husband.

The result of this exposure of the domestic eccentricities of the pharisaical judge brought down upon his head the malediction of the entire opposition press of the country. Judge Hawley shortly afterward resigned and slunk away into obscurity.

But this is by no means the end of this leaf of history. Mrs. Cornelia M. Hawley has a claim upon the eminent jurist which she does not mean to abandon. During the years that she was deserted by her husband, who, in the meantime, had taken to himself another wife, she had supported herself and daughter by her own unaided efforts. Teresa has now grown to be a young lady. She has been carefully and liberally educated by her mother.

On yesterday, Col. Thompson, the solicitor of Mrs. Hawley, instituted proceedings against Judge Hawley to recover the amount she has expended in the education and maintenance of this child.

Aside from the interest which this case excites on account of its surroundings, the proceeding raises the important legal question, whether a father, after a separation from his wife, is bound to pay for the support and maintenance of his children. This question, in this precise shape, has

never been adjudicated in this State, and Col. Thompson, who thinks he has a good cause of action, proposes to test the question. In the meantime, the proceeding will be delayed so as to obtain service upon Judge Hawley, who is now a resident of Chicago, but is supposed to be lurking in the shadows of the throne at Washington.

Mr. Caine continues to publish his newspaper, and the Mormons continue to marry as many wives as they like without interference from the minions of the government sent out to regulate their affairs.—*Chicago Times.*

ACROSS THE ATLANTIC BY BALLOON.

The balloon project of Professor Wise, which contemplates a voyage across the Atlantic in sixty hours, is still undergoing lively discussion throughout the country, and the present prospect is that the gentleman will find no difficulty in raising the requisite capital to carry it out, he having transferred his base from Boston to New York. With his immense balloon, one hundred feet in diameter, capable of taking ten thousand pounds of ballast, his two-story, roofed, wicker car, the upper room for his parlor and the lower one for his kitchen, and a gallery beneath for the elegant enjoyment of *otium cum dignitate*, the Professor is sanguine enough to look upon the journey of three thousand miles, to be made between heaven and earth, with much greater hope and much less fear than any one of our readers would think of a palace-car ride to New York. A man of experience in navigating the aerial ocean, having made some five hundred balloon ascensions, varying in length from a hundred to a thousand miles, across the great lakes and all over the country, he speaks of his proposed trip with an enthusiasm that is contagious. "By the foam on the water, I can tell in which direction I am traveling. My experience on the lakes has taught me this, and I can always see the water except when clouds intervene, which never will last long. I can find out the direction of the currents of air below me without coming down to seek them, by suspending a light line of two miles in length from the balloon, having on it at regular distances, indices which will register the direction of the wind. Should the balloon encounter the 'brave west winds' on the ocean, with the aid of a drag line we could go right along without loss of gas or ballast," says Mr. Wise.

The "brave west wind" referred to is the current of air, which all students of aerostatics claim exists, at a distance of a mile to a mile and a half above the earth, moving in an easterly direction with unvarying certainty, at a velocity of from forty to one hundred miles an hour, a continual flow like that of a mighty river. This stream once entered, all difficulty disappears, and the navigator wings like a bird to any portion of the world his will directs. This is an enchanting theory to balloonists, as firmly believed in by Professor Wise as the Gulf Stream can possibly be by navigators of the Atlantic. Because, in 1859, in such an air-current, he himself traveled from St. Louis to New York State over the great lakes; and indeed it is an accepted scientific fact, accounted for by the motion of the earth from west to east. The ordinary dangers of balloon traveling the gentleman has no fears for. His gas supply lessened, and his air ship sinks; his ballast thrown overboard, and he rises. The air-current is his guide, his steering apparatus, his rudder. Beneath the lower deck of his car hangs suspended a metallic life-boat, built after the most approved model; so that, in the unexpected event of a descent to the water, he will still be provided for.

The enterprise is as legitimate as the search for the north pole. It is scarcely within the limits of probability that there can be such danger attending it; not alone those of shipwreck and starvation are to be faced in the explorations of Arctic regions, but years of wandering in that dread,

unknown land, in an atmosphere almost ice itself, must be endured, and hardships encountered that well may daunt the firmest will and cow the bravest heart. No one believed in the success of the bold enterprise of Christopher Columbus. Few, even in this age of enlightenment and science, had faith in the possibility of successful Atlantic cable telegraphy. Who shall say the proposed balloon voyage of Professor Wise is more visionary than either of these? It is full time that the world knew more of aerial navigation, and now that the man appears who dare attempt a trip across the Atlantic, and whose experience warrants hope of his success, public spirit will not allow him to fail for lack of means. Rival balloonists may claim the feat impossible. But what of that? All similarly wild schemes have at first been hooted at, and scientifically demonstrated to be impossible. Even if we are skeptical enough to doubt the practicability of the experiment, we all want to have it tested. Therefore, all encouragement to Professor Wise, and if he sleep in the ocean we will mourn his folly! This is human! And if he succeed?—*Salt Lake Herald.*

EXTRAVAGANCE IN DRESS.

Fifteen, twenty, twenty-five, thirty, and forty dollars are paid every day to fashionable dress-makers for the making of a dress. It takes three sempstresses, working steadily, three days to cut, make, and trim a fashionable suit, or one woman nine days. Very elaborate costumes require much longer time than this. On an average, the making of even a plain dress costs more than the material. If one cannot afford to pay the mantua-maker, but elects to do her own dress making, it will require much longer time, since she is less expert, and knows not so well how to take the work to advantage. The sewing-machine renders some assistance, but is no real help, since ten times as much stitching is required as formerly. Underclothing is made with as much elaborateness as outside garments. Chemises are tucked and ruffled at the bottom, and have embroidered bands and bosoms so that the cloth is one mass of stitching. Skirts have bias folds and ruffles, fluting and edgings, till they are the terror of the laundress. She who has a good head of hair must expend at least $20 in curls and braids to have a stylish coiffure, and she who has none may double this amount and not look overloaded. A hat will cost from $15 to $75; the gloves must have at least three buttons; the parasol be heavy enough in the handle for a policeman's baton, and the toilette be completed by appropriate and becoming jewelry.

These lovely Spring days, instead of walking in the woods, studying the habits of birds and insects, cultivating one's taste for the beautiful in nature, or acquiring fresh knowledge and greater fitness for the duties of life, we must be closeted with the dress-maker. Shall it be redingote or polonaise? What trimming will be most graceful, what tints most becoming? Couldn't the pattern be changed a little so as to be different from everybody else's, and would'nt you drape this over the pannier, *so?* When the long consultation and the longer toil of sewing is over, we emerge from our domiciles and walk the streets or enter the house of God with as much real consciousness of victory in our hearts as Aurelian had in his triumphal entrance into Rome after the conquest of the East, Zenobia following his chariot in fetters of gold. If one cannot afford costly fabrics, cheap ones must serve the purpose, but not a whit less work can be placed on them; what is wanting in texture must be made up in style; and the efforts too painfully visible in the costumes of women in moderate circumstances to imitate the modes of their wealthier sisters are infinitely pitiful. But the injury goes deeper than this. Society, especially in our great centers, is honeycombed with vices growing directly from this passion for display in dress. How can young men afford the luxury of a wife on a salary of $2,000 or 3,000. In

comfortable boarding houses a double room on the fourth floor costs $22 a week in summer, $25 in winter; a middle and back room on the third floor $40 in summer, $45 in winter; a front room with bed room adjoining on the second floor $65 a week. Suppose they keep house. Five hundred dollars will furnish a floor neatly, there's rent to pay, butcher's and grocer's bills to meet, and a certain style to keep up. How much of $2,000 will be left for dress and spending money unless the husband steals from his employer? So the young man cannot think of marriage, and of course the young lady is left out in the cold.

Now why must we, who care nothing for dress save that it be clean, neat, suitable, and becoming, be chained to the chariot-wheels of fashion? The fact is, we are not; there is a large class of women who consult simply the dictates of common sense and propriety in their costumes, and attire themselves in a manner quite simple and modest. Emily Faithfull does not spend any great length of time or sum of money on the dressing of her hair. She wears it cut short in her neck like an old-fashioned school-girl; is she less respected or influential for that? This elaborate dressing of the head is an intolerable nuisance. Mrs. Stowe is not devoted to dress, nor Mrs. Stanton, nor Lucretia Mott, nor Julia Ward Howe, nor Grace Greenwood. As Agassiz said about making money, women who are in earnest about improving themselves and their fellows have no time for fashion, and their devotion to higher things lifts them quite out of the region of modes and styles, so that they really "care for none of these things." As long as leading women in cities, villages and country societies pay homage at the shrine of fashion, they will be followed by a crowd of servile imitators, and the wretchedness that comes from an endeavor to keep up appearances will be too visible in the middle and laboring classes. You, my wealthy friend, will think you must put six ruffles on your dress and have the front breadth covered with folds and plaits and puffs, and your neighbor, not willing to be a whit behind, will scrimp and starve and patch in order to make as stylish an appearance as you do; your servant, too, may be tempted to steal that she too may rejoice in a fashionable dress, and those who cannot hope to compete with you will suffer secret stings of envy and not be sorry if their husbands resort to unlawful means of increasing their incomes. Just these things do happen in all our villages and cities every day. Doubtless there will always be a class who delight in extravagance of all sorts, who will array themselves in purple and fine linen and gorgeous attire, and fare sumptuously every day. Though we may not check this, it cannot be doubted that, by the judicious example of sensible women who have wealth or position, the number of those who shall dare to dress according to their means and to the dictates of propriety and taste shall be largely multiplied, and a noble, personal independence be fostered, which shall render our sons and daughters superior to the sway of blind, unreasoning, senseless and capricious Fashion.—*New York Tribune.*

A NEWSPAPER SENSATION CONTRADICTED.

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We take the following extracts from the Salt Lake correspondence of the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, of July 1st, the leading administration organ in Illinois, which we give just as we find them. The few errors in them all can correct for themselves:—

The *New York Herald* which reached this city yesterday, contained an editorial, based upon statements of correspondents, from the tenor of which it would be inferred that Salt Lake City was in commotion, and that the President would soon put measures in force that would wipe out polygamy. Now the truth is, there is not a dis-

turbing ripple of any kind here. A more peaceful city cannot be found on this continent. Few Gentiles, men or women, care anything about polygamy. The business Gentiles complain that sensational newspaper misrepresentations have greatly retarded the development of the resources of Utah. They have made capital timid. It has been led to believe that a bitter feud exists between the Saints and Gentiles; that anarchy rules supreme, and that an "irrepressible conflict" is daily imminent. On the contrary, leading and impartial gentlemen of the anti-Mormon faith inform me that they have done business in no city where they have felt more security for just rights and more freedom than they have found in Salt Lake City; and that even the Mormon tribunals are eminently impartial and just. While there is more or less antagonism between the Mormon and the Federal judges, it is not of a sensational character. Appeals to the Supreme Court at Washington have decided legal issues to the satisfaction of the Mormons.

No saloon, cigar stand, or barber shop is permitted by Mayor Wells to be open on the Sabbath, and if the Mormons could have their own way about it, they would clean out every grog shop in the city in a day. The saloons now number 200, against one two years ago.

Contrary to the statement of sensational writers, President Young and his chief followers are still here, and here they will remain. Brother Brigham is as much "lord of all he surveys" as ever he was, and shows no signs of personal dilapidation. His tours through the Territory are annual he informs me, and are to look after his pet colonization system. The colony that has created so much newspaper sensation, having failed to find another Jordan as yet, is moving farther south in Arizona, and may make a halt at an important point on the Southern Pacific Railway, which is looking like unto the carrying out of a collusion said to exist between Brigham Young and Thomas Scott, President of the road, in reference to some big schemes reported to be a-foot down there.

Young's resignation of his position as President of the chief Mormon institutions was solely to forestall the tread of old age, and for the same reason he is building residences for such of his wives as are not already provided for.

Workmen are now hammering away at the new Temple, with the expectation of its outside completion in two years.

Ex-Delegate Hooper laughs at what he considers the absurdity of the accusation that he had been subsidizing Congressmen, and I find that the leading Mormons do not consider the report of sufficient importance to think it worth contradiction.

Mining is the all-absorbing topic among business men and capitalists here, and if the present active condition of this business is any guarantee for future increase, it is almost, if not quite, impossible to exaggerate the vastness of this interest, when more fully developed, and its importance to this Territory and to the country at large. Consequently, having carefully looked the ground over, I propose to give a history of the mines, description of the different mining districts centering at Salt Lake City, their development, yield, and character of the ores.

The first discoveries of minerals in Utah Territory were made by soldiers of the United States army, who came here under command of General Connor in 1862, they having visited the mountain ranges. The remoteness of this country from the base of supplies forbade the utilizing of the mineral deposits then discovered, until the advent of the Union Pacific Railway, and the connecting road to this point. The business of mining was thus inaugurated under the most favorable circumstances. The Territory was agriculturally developed by the Mormon element to an extent that not only home wants could be amply supplied, but adjoining territory was enabled to draw heavily from her for her subsistence.—*Salt Lake Herald, July 13th.*

There are promises in the Scripture to help weaknesses, but none to overcome our willfulness.

THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS' MILLENNIAL STAR.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1873.

THE PRESENT CONDITION OF MANKIND IS IN FULFILLMENT OF PROPHECY.

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God created man, as we are informed in sacred history, in his own image, and gave to him dominion over the earth. He must have had a purpose in thus placing humanity on the earth, and that purpose was, undoubtedly, in agreement with his own noble character,—the working out of some great and glorious project, that would ultimately result in the complete triumph of the Almighty over Lucifer, the exclusive possession of the earth by the righteous, and the glorious exaltation, in the Celestial worlds, of those who shall endure faithfully to the end. Doubtless, the Lord's purpose is, also, that man shall by his own agency determine, in this existence, whether he desires to possess the glories, principalities and powers of the Celestial kingdom, or the short lived happiness of the present, resulting in the loss of those great blessings that are to be enjoyed by those who will follow the example of our Savior,—who, after being offered all the kingdoms of the world, if he would but fall down and worship Lucifer, the Prince of Darkness, exclaimed, "Get thee hence, Satan: for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve."

Such is the belief of the Latter-day Saints concerning the Lord's purpose in placing mankind upon the earth. Do the millions of human beings, living in this age of the world, understand the Almighty's design in this respect? Their apparent indifference to heavenly solicitude in their behalf, only manifests how much more important to them is the worldly enjoyment of to day than the tangible, everlasting glory of Celestial rewards. Many manifest an outward semblance of piety, and profess a worshipful regard for the Lord, thinking perhaps to conciliate him with forms and lip-service, little imagining that he can comprehend their most secret thoughts and desires. They, seemingly, have but little sincere regard for the probabilities or improbabilities of eternity. Life is, comparatively, of but short duration, and yet the fickle pleasures of this earth claim more service, and are more earnestly sought after, than are the blessings which endure forever, and which are the rewards of those who live to carry out the purposes of the Lord, and who "seek first the kingdom of God and its righteousness." For the possession, for a few short years, of worldly enjoyments, men will neglect and, thereby, ultimately lose all chance of associating hereafter with God, who holds within his grasp the lives and destinies of the entire human family.

Mankind believes that there is another existence beyond this one, and many doubts, surmisings and speculations are indulged in relative to the great fu-

ture beyond the grave. This, probably, may account for the semblance of piety, and why many have "a form of Godliness" and, also, why they "draw near to Him with their mouths," &c. But it is absurd for men to vainly imagine they can profess to discharge and yet not discharge the great and solemn obligations resting upon them in connection with the Almighty's purpose in placing them upon the earth. Surely He has offered inducements strong enough to the human family for a life of obedience and sacrifice. Then why attempt to deceive Him? The truth is, that the inhabitants of the earth are preparing themselves for the great day of God's wrath. They are farther advanced in hypocrisy and infidelity than any previous generation. This may be correspondingly in consequence of the magnitude of the work that is to be accomplished on the earth by the Lord. With each successive generation, skepticism and infidelity have increased, and it will take but a few more generations, with the same proportionate increase of unbelief, to turn the hearts of the entire human family away from God. Another hundred years or so would probably banish every vestige of Christianity and reduce mankind to a deplorably lost condition, so far as religion and belief in Jesus Christ are concerned. But such is not the design of God; he desires to save and exalt his children, if they will be exalted, and it is in this day and generation that his arm is stretched out to recover those who have been led into darkness, and who now, seeing the glorious light of Truth, desire to be restored to heavenly favor. But in consequence of the power that men have permitted Satan to exercise over them, the great majority of the inhabitants of the earth "love darkness rather than light." Satan, realizing that his rule in the hearts of men must be of short duration, is striving with the aid of every allurement at his command, to overthrow the grand purpose of God and defeat its accomplishment.

The Lord is now preparing for the day of reckoning. The last dispensation has been ushered in, and salvation is offered to the human family. Whether there are few or many who receive the offer, or not, the Lord will perform his work, and will send destruction to those who choose the ways of sin. Ancient Prophets have predicted that "The wicked kingdoms shall be broken to pieces," and that "Zion shall beat in pieces many nations." Malachi, in his prophesyings, concerning the destiny of the earth and the inhabitants thereof, said—"For, behold, the day cometh that shall burn as an oven; and all the proud, yea, and all that do wickedly shall be stubble: and the day that cometh shall burn them up, saith the Lord of hosts, that it shall leave them neither root nor branch." How are we to tell when these events are about to transpire? The earth and the inhabitants thereof will be the sufferers and the mourners, and it is but natural to suppose that if the Lord sends his judgments and destroys the earth, it must be in consequence of the transgressions of those who dwell thereon. The Almighty is too just, too kind and too anxious to save his children, ever to visit them with punishments of this description, unless they were deserving of them. Indeed it will be in consequence of their iniquities that these great and terrible judgments will transpire. Paul says—"that in the last days perilous times shall come; for men shall be lovers of their own selves, covetous, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient to parents, unthankful, unholy; high minded, lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God; having the form of Godliness by denying the power thereof." When we find mankind in this condition we may safely look for a fulfillment of the predictions of the Prophet Malachi, and all others who have referred

to the same events. The same indifference is now felt by mankind to-day, and the same causes for God's interference exist upon the earth as was the case when Noah lived. Few were then saved from the destruction which God poured out upon the earth, in fulfillment of his oft-repeated warnings through Noah. The signs of the times, to-day, illustrate the fulfillment of all the predictions and warnings uttered by God's servants, both ancient and modern. Men laugh at, persecute and seek to destroy those who are, in these days, commissioned to warn the inhabitants of the earth. Those claiming to bear the same authority as Noah possessed, and bearing the same message—to call all men to repentance—are at present warning all men of the coming judgments, but they are received with but little more attention than Noah met with. "As the days of Noah were, so shall also the coming of the Son of Man be." These words were uttered by Jesus and pointedly refer to the present time, when men shall be as little inclined to accept the Lord himself, should he visit the earth, as the antedeluvians were to accept Noah. The inhabitants of the earth, for many hundreds of years, have been in darkness, because they rejected the message, crucified Jesus, who was sent to them, and put to death the Apostles. The message has been committed to man, in this our dispensation, according to the Scriptures, for the last time. Woe unto those who reject it! In the days of the Savior the Gospel came in an unpretending manner, and so it has come again; but the world do not look for its appearance in any such way. They expect to find it among the learned, the wise and the high-minded, forgetting that "God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise; and God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty." The Lord has never studied the particular fancies of men in any of his dealings; but, on the contrary, he expects them to watch and be prepared for every event of his providence. When the day of the Lord cometh and his judgments visit the earth it will be, as Paul says, "as a thief in the night." Then let the Elders of Israel, and all who have a living testimony of these things, raise their voices in warning and in witness of the Lord's great purposes concerning mankind; and let each one that is warned, warn his neighbor.

J. C. G.

THE JULY 2ND COMPANY, we learn from Elder W. C. Staines, left by special train from New York on the 16th ult. All well.

CORRESPONDENCE.

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AMERICA.

New York, June 15, 1873.

President A. Carrington.

Dear Brother, — After leaving Queenstown on the evening of the 3rd inst., we experienced head winds and a somewhat rough sea for about four days. On the evening of the 8th the wind became more favorable, and we have since enjoyed uninterrupted fair weather, the Atlantic at times being as calm as it allows itself to be.

The Saints enjoyed themselves much in clustering upon the deck and singing the songs of Zion, in which they were much aided by the Scandinavian choir.

We had several very pleasant meetings during the voyage, Elders Calder, Wild and Jones addressing the English, and Elders Petersen, Madsen and Dehlin the Scandinavian Saints.

During our voyage there was one birth and one death among our people.

The death was occasioned by a mother inadvertently giving her babe, nine months old, a smelling bottle to play with; the child drew out the stopper and swallowed some of the contents. This was not fully known until two days after, by which time the poison had so pervaded the child's system that all remedies proved unavailing. This is mentioned in hopes that others will be more careful.

The best of feelings have prevailed, and everything, thus far, has proceeded to the satisfaction of all, so far as we have learned.

The quarantine officers came aboard this morning early. All passed off well, and we are now making preparation to go ashore.

With sentiments of regards to yourself and to the brethren at 42, we remain your fellow-laborers in the Cause of Truth,

DAVID O. CALDER,
CANUTE PETERSEN,
PETER F. MADSEN,
S. S. JONES,
PAUL DEHLIN.

MORE ABOUT SALT LAKE.

The humorist of the Danbury *News*, who recently paid Salt Lake a visit, gives a letter on his ideas of that city, as follows:—

There is some rising ground in Salt Lake City, but the main part of it occupies a level. The streets are of good width, straight and well conditioned. The dwellings make no violent pretensions to style. There is nothing exceedingly homely about the architecture, but at the same time it is plain, the all-absorbing idea appearing to be comfort. There are exceptions, of course.

The property owned and occupied by Brigham Young covers three blocks and is inclosed within a wall of cement and cobble stones. The wall is twelve feet high, and extends in unbroken harmony away around the premises, except where a street breaks through is an arched gateway. Here are the Lion and Bee Hive houses, where Mr. Young and a few congenial spirits dwell. The question of wives and children is a rather embarrassing one in this case. The Gentiles in their naturally hopeful way place the number rather high. About a year ago Mr. Young took occasion to explain to the congregation in the tabernacle that he was the husband of sixteen wives, and the father of forty-nine living children. This is much less than I expected, but I succeeded in concealing my disappointment.

Brigham himself is a portly man of 72 years. The Sunday I was in Salt Lake was his birth-day. It was also, without doubt, a birth-day for others of the family. I don't see very well how it could be helped. As for his mother-in-law I say nothing. The subject is oppressive.

Salt Lake has a population of 25,000, and that population sustains five daily newspapers. Two of them the *Herald and News* are "Mormon," the others are Gentile.

Although containing the tabernacle and being the President's home, the city is not Mormon. Not more than two-thirds of the people are Mormon. The balance are Gentile. What is not Mormon is Gentile. While I was there I was a Gentile. It was the only time I had ever figured in that light, and the sensation was peculiar. But it didn't make me proud. The farming population is almost wholly Mormon, as also are the smaller towns in the Territory. The business places of the Mormons are indicated by the letters Z. C. M. I. (Zion's Co-operative Mercantile Institute.) These characters are frequently accompanied by a blazing eye.

When the combination was hitched to a market or millinery stand, the effect was startling.

The tabernacle stands within an enclosure similar to that which shuts the grounds of the President from view. It has been described so much that I shall say nothing about it. And

really there is nothing particularly noticeable about it except that it is the largest self-sustaining dome in the country, and has the largest organ in America. Within the same walls are the foundations for the temple which was projected twenty years ago. If the same progress is made in the future as in the past, this temple will not furnish much material to the general conflagration. This is merely a private opinion, however, subject to modifications.

The day I remained in Salt Lake City was the third day's sojourn of a circus, and that afternoon it gave the eighth performance. I went. I am very proud of a circus anyway, and I imagined a circus in the Rocky Mountains would not only be a rare treat, but would give me an excellent opportunity to see "Mormon" life from the suburbs.

I was much surprised to find it like any other circus. The same array of tents, and of wagons, and side-shows, and circus men generally, but a different—much different class of people hanging around. There was a marked absence of dirty-faced small fry, and impudent masculines with sheared heads, wretched cigars, and idiotic profanity. And there was a marked presence of women, and boys and girls, but the girls predominated. I stood outside the tent for an hour and looked at the people. The men were generally tawny-haired, thin-faced, deaconish in dress, but good-natured in expression.

I saw here how shamefully I had been swindled by the stories of travelers. But the whole trip, for the matter of that, is a swindle and a disappointment. That is, if the traveler has relied as I did, on the published statement of those who preceded him. My faith in these accounts was the best faith I ever had, and it makes me mad to think how infamously it has been abused.

I looked in vain for men with fifteen and twenty wives apiece, and a hundred sweet children gamboling in the rear. A man with three wives and ten children is a connubial aristocrat. Two wives and a half dozen children is about the popular limit, although there are many "Mormons" who have but one wife, and a small scattering of children. It is very much doubted that Brigham Young has but sixteen wives, I was fearful he had sixteen hundred when I landed in Salt Lake City. I have since overcome the fear.

Salt Lake City has two remarkably lively main streets. All branches of business are well represented, and there is a full number of excellent hotels. They have got an imposing looking theatre building, which cost $00,000.

Leaving Ogden, we ran along the shore of the lake, while the sun in setting gilded its waters with the brightest gold and turned its leaves to violet. Then we ran over two cows, and knocked the wind out of them, and commenced to ascend the mountains again. B.

THE PROBLEMS OF THE FUTURE.

Charles Francis Adams, in his address on Education, delivered at Harvard, June 26th said—

"The times are critical, not here alone, but all over the world. Prospering in purely material interests as I fully believe the people at large have never done before, the elements to work out the gravest moral changes are simultaneously at work everywhere. The problems now freely presented for agitation reach the very foundations of religious faith, of moral philosophy, of civil government, and even of human society. New forms of associated power are developing themselves, seriously menacing the solidity of all established institutions. Even that great principle ever cherished as the apple of our eye, and which really is the rock upon which our political edifice rests, the durability of representative government, bids fair to be, sooner or later, drawn into questionable serious grounds. The collision between the forces of

associated capital and those of associated labor is likely to make itself felt throughout all the wide extent of human civilization. Much as we unquestionably advance in education, in refinement and in the spread of a blessed spirit of benevolence, some fearful catastrophe now and then opens our eyes on a sudden to the existence of a blind ferocity still clinging to animal nature, which would have disgraced the rudest age of the creation. Hence it seems difficult to deny that we make almost even progress in our philanthropy and in the magnitude of our crimes. If it be conceded that this is so, and that the elements of good and evil are yet gathering with almost equal energy to try their strength in a conflict, so much the more imperative becomes the duty of those who aspire to the glory of promoting noble objects to waste no opportunities of fortifying their powers for the fray—so much the more imperative it is upon the highest institutions of education in this land, the great arsenals of supply, to furnish every kind of armor with which the more certainly an ultimate triumph of the right and the true may be secured. Cast a momentary glance over this broad continent. You will see at once that it is the most magnificent theatre upon which human power has ever had an opportunity to exert itself, remember that upon it 40,000,000 of beings are already placed, and that the future will doubtless contribute its annual millions in an ever-ascending ratio. You will also note that flocking in from outside come the Celt, the Teuton, the African, the Aztec, and the native of far Cathay, all rush in to form parts of one huge conglomerate mass of restless humanity, upon whose fiat depends the realization of the highest hope ever yet formed of approaching the image of a Utopian Commonwealth. Surely never in any preceding record of human history has there been a fairer opening for the full development of the noblest aspirations for good which the Divine Being has been pleased to implant in the bosoms of his creatures. Here is ample space and verge enough for the most far-seeing statesman, the most persuasive orator, the most profound philosopher, the most exalted philanthropist. Here is a field the like of which Aristotle or Plato never trod. Here are problems on which Cicero never could have speculated, or Bacon exercised his wonderful sagacity. Answer me if you can, I pray you. Shall it indeed be that this marvelous scene will be occupied by actors worthy of their place, who will strain their utmost power to rise to every great emergency and to do for their fellowmen all that mortal power has been able to effect since the forfeiture of Paradise? Let us hope that the enthusiasm for a higher education may more and more stimulate the young to weave for themselves a garland of laurels wherefrom they receive on their brows an everlasting crown, and of whom the historian may mark the good, the wise, the true, for lessons to the multitude unborn. Blessed indeed will be the Alma Mater who shall be able to cry out, "These are my sons." Sad will be her reproach if she should find them emanate from any inferior source."

UTAH NEWS.

We have received the *Deseret Evening News* up to July 11th, from which we gather the following items of news and place them before our readers:—

COAL GAS.—The gas manufactured by the Salt Lake City Gas Company is being quite extensively burned, and nearly every hour's burning of it increases the purity and brilliancy of the light.

SALT LAKE, PIOCHE AND SEVIER VALLEY RAILROAD.—We are informed that three-fourths of the grading of this line between this city and Lake Point is now completed, and that a locomotive and two flat cars are on the way for the use of the company, and Generals P. E. Connor and E. M. Barnum are

about to proceed to the east to make arrangements about obtaining and shipping twenty miles of iron. It is confidently expected that the line will be completed to Lake Point the coming Fall.

TERRITORIAL NORMAL INSTITUTE.—In having organized a Normal Institute in this Territory, the Superintendent of Common Schools, R. L. Campbell, Esq., has done a very good thing. The attendance of young people who purpose adopting the profession of teacher, of both sexes, is quite large, and the professional talent engaged to give the necessary instructions to those who attend is amply sufficient to carry out the objects of the school.

WASATCH HOTEL.—The rock and brick work of this hotel is now completed and the flooring joists of the ground floor, over the basement, are being laid. Instead of letting the contract to a builder, Mr. Groesbeck has, thus far, adopted the plan of employing a force of mechanics with a competent man to aid himself and sons in superintending the work.

PARTICULARS OF ACCIDENTAL DROWNING—Our Brigham City correspondent, "A. C." sends us, under date of yesterday, further particulars concerning the accidental drowning, on Monday, of Jens Mark Alsen, aged 25 years. The accident occurred half a mile west of Brigham City, in a pond, near the line of the U. N. R. R. A number of boys were in the pond at the time, one of whom, Joseph Johnson, aged 17, caught the body and swam to the bank with it. The unfortunate young man bore an excellent character. A coroner's inquest was held, the jury giving a verdict according to the facts.

REACHED HOME.—It will be seen by a communication from our Brigham City correspondent, "A. C." that President Lorenzo Snow reached his home in Brigham City, on Monday evening, where he met with a most hearty reception from the citizens.

THE GAMBLERS.—The police officers are on the track of the gamblers. One of them was fined a hundred dollars yesterday afternoon, and another who had strong reasons for believing the officers of the law were after him also, suddenly vanished.

Our latest date of the *Salt Lake Herald* is July 13th. We clip the following therefrom :—

Mr. James T. Little left on the morning of the 10th for England, to fill his mission to which he was called in April last. He will travel extensively through the Eastern States before crossing the Atlantic.

J. H. Brown and C. Myron Hawley were defending, before Justice Tyler of Beaver, some land jumpers. They became boisterous and insulted the Judge. He fined them $5 each, but afterwards remitted the fine. They insulted again and were again fined—this time $10 each. Another contempt and another $10 fine. One more contempt and one more fine of $10 for Brown and $5 for 8½. Here the Judge ordered the said fines collected, and here the twigs bucked ; and for all of which they were placed in a neat and snug little jail with nice little bars across the windows. The next morning—the Glorious Fourth—a friend in disguise paid the fines, and made Independence Day doubly dear to the young attorneys. Another twenty-five thousand dollar suit has been commenced.

SMALL POX.—We learn that the lady who had the small pox at Mr. G. H. Taylor's residence, has entirely recovered, and there are no other cases in the city.

The Clift House, situated on the corner of East Temple and Third South Streets, has been completed and furnished, and will be open for the reception of guests on the 15th of the present month, under the immediate management of Mr. C. W. Kitchen, lessee of the house.

A. Gray, of Ogden, was arrested in this city yesterday, charged with seducing a Miss Stringhall, who resides at Centreville, Davis County. The affidavit on which the warrant was issued, was made by the mother of the young woman, and alleges that the crime was committed last March. Gray was taken before Justice Clinton yesterday, and held in bonds to appear before the Justice's Court for examination on Tuesday next.

On Monday, August 4th, next ensuing, Utah will hold an election for Councilors for the Legislature.

DANGEROUS WORK.—Yesterday a boy about twelve years of age, named Hammond Fisher, of Big Cottonwood, was arrested and brought before Justice Clinton for placing an obstruction on the track of the Utah Southern Railroad, at the southern approach to the Cottonwood Bridge. After an investigation into the case, it became evident that the boy had no criminal intent, but committed the act probably through thoughtless recklessness, "to see the cars jump;" the Judge therefore gave him a sharp reprimand and caution, and discharged him.

MIDNIGHT SHOOTING.—Just as the town clock struck twelve last night, a man was seen to come out of a Chinese wash-house on Rag Alley, followed by two Chinamen. The man had walked but a few feet when he turned, and as he did so one of the Chinamen drew a pistol and shot him, the ball entering the right side of the belly and going straight in. The gentleman who saw the deed immediately called the police, who searched the house and arrested three Chinamen found therein. The wounded man was carried to Godbe's drug store, but unable to gain an entrance he was again removed to the Philadelphia Saloon, where Dr. Bush shortly after arrived to attend him. Immediately two of the Chinamen were taken by the officers to the saloon to see if the wounded man could identify them. He looked toward the prisoners and said they were both the men who shot him. It is doubtful if the man could see sufficiently distinct to recognize the parties, as he was very low and his eyes had become glassy. The Chinamen were put in jail, however, to await future developments. The man's name is John Strasburger; he is a German and a shoemaker and has a shop immediately west of Kimball and Lawrence's store, to which he was removed from the saloon. The wound that he has received will doubtless prove fatal; in fact he was thought to be dying when he was taken to his shop. The cause of the shooting is not known.

MAKE A BEGINNING.—If you do not begin, you will never come to the end. The first weed pulled up in the garden, the first seed set in the ground, the first shilling put in the savings'-bank, and the first mile traveled on a journey, are all important things; they make a beginning, and thereby give a hope, promise, a pledge, an assurance that you are in earnest with what you have undertaken. How many a poor idle, erring outcast is now creeping his way through the world, who might have held up his head and prospered, if, instead of putting off his resolutions of amendment and industry, he had only made a beginning. The Popish fable of St. Denys, who lifted up his head from the ground, after decapitation, and walked away with it, was drawn by Sir Joshua Reynolds, with the legend underneath—"It is but the first step which is difficult."

In this life things depend so much upon other things, and their relations and bearings to each other are so interwoven, that it makes it hard to tell whether a people makes a government or a government a people; but we can say with certainty that a good government always feels a sort of reflex action from the improved character of the people. When the people increase in intelligence the fields are better cultivated; plenty soon swells into abundance; all classes are easy; the necessaries of life are in reach of the humblest; the taxes produce a larger sum; and this again acts upon the government, and removes one of its most serious difficulties. It is a regular circle, without beginning or end.